

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER

BRAMWELL BOOTH
GENERAL

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
191 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg

VOL. VII. No. 22. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, May 29, 1926

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



An ever-widening sphere of usefulness awaits those who early obey the Call of Christ. (See Page 2)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Mark 7: 24-37. "But He could not be hid." The sweet fragrance of the violet will betray its presence even if the dainty bloom be out of sight. So Christ's presence in the heart cannot long remain hidden. His indwelling Spirit will cause words and actions to reveal something of the fragrance of the Master's own unselfish love, and all around will soon come to recognise that the Saviour lives and reigns within.

Monday, Mark 8: 1-13. "They have now been with Me three days, and have nothing to eat." These people were apparently so eager to see and hear Jesus that for the time being they had almost forgotten their physical need. But the Saviour understood, remembered, and made loving and ample provision for these needs, and so taught that:

"We must buy and sell in the market. We must eat our daily bread. But just in doing these usual acts, May the soul be helped and fed."

Tuesday, Mark 8: 14-26. "He put His hands again upon his eyes." This man had received a certain amount of sight, but not enough for him to walk safely. Except the Saviour had given him a second touch he would never have seen clearly. Are you worried and troubled about things small in themselves? Ask the Lord to give you a fresh touch, then everything will appear in its right size; you will cease to think great things small and small things great.

Wednesday, Mark 8: 27-38. "Whosoever shall lose his life for My sake . . . the same shall save it." The world sometimes regards those who work for God as fools, since they seem to gain nothing for themselves. They are often poor, unknown and unappreciated. What matter if, for the sake of the Lord Jesus and His Gospel, they lose all that the world considers of value! The Decoration Day is coming, when not "one of the least" will be forgotten.

Thursday, Mark 9: 1-13. "He was transfigured before them." The disciples never forgot this scene. When Peter was an old man he could still describe it vividly (2 Peter 1: 16-18). It gave the disciples their first glimpse of the Saviour's glory. They learned that the death He foretold was not due to His enemies' power over Him, but because He was willing to die.

"His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died—eternal life to bring,
And lives, that death may die."

Friday, Mark 9: 14-32. "He fell on the ground . . . but Jesus . . . lifted him up." The Devil always degrades and lowers us and plans for our fall. But the Saviour's touch lifts us up and keeps us upright. We need His touch continually, "all the way from earth to Heaven." It is not enough that the Devil be expelled; we must have the direct, daily uplifting help of the Lord Himself. (Ps. 28:9).

Saturday, Mark 9: 33-50. "Every sacrifice shall be salted with salt." In cooking or eating, salt is useless till it loses its identity and becomes one with the object it is to flavour. Only when salt dissolves does it give its savour to other things. So our sacrifice is not complete till we are willing to lose ourselves—our own likes and dislikes—in serving others.

His Native Element

Religion to some people is like taking a cold bath. They use the cold bath, not for pleasure, but necessity and their health; they go in with reluctance, and are glad when they get out. But religion to a true Christian is like water to a fish; it is his element, he lives in it, and he could not live out of it.

Much in Little

Learning the truth of patience when we are well will help us to bear when suffering comes.

Truth gains strength from every attempt to crush it.

You can't get answers at the Bank of Heaven if you have made no deposits.

WILL YOU OBEY?

Embrace the Cross; Sacrifice Whatever it May Be. Say,
"Lord, I will Arise and Follow Thee, and I
Will do so—Now!"

By THE ARMY METHOD

GOD WANTS YOU. He wants your gifts. He wants your influence. He wants your money. He wants all you have, but He wants most of all **You!** **You!** Every One of You! Will You Obey? Will you rise and follow? Will you face whatever it is He calls you to face? Listen to the voice within. Face God and say, "Yes!" or "No!" Face Him.

Oh, this everlasting swinging to and fro like a door on its hinges! Oh, this coming up to the point, coming up to the brink, and then going back again into the wilderness! Oh, this listening and thinking and saying, "I would like to—I wish I could—I will some day," and then holding back! It has been the damnation of thousands.

well for you people who have done it; you crossed and now it is an easy matter for you." But do you think that we have never had any sacrifices to make, or any rivers to cross since that day, never shrunk from crossing them, never doubted God's power to bring us through?

Do not suppose that God does not keep demanding of us fresh sacrifices, and laying upon us fresh crosses. We are not asking you to do what we are not doing, and are not willing to do ourselves. The Devil takes care that we shall not get it all smooth sea when we have once started. Do not suppose it. But we can tell you that whatever the sacrifice may be—how ever dear the idol may be to your

A BIBLE READING ON PATIENCE

Patience (worketh) experience. Rom. 5: 4.

And the patient in spirit is better than the proud in spirit. Eccle. 7: 8.

Tribulation worketh patience. Rom. 5: 3.

In patience possess ye your souls. Luke 21: 19.

Evil-doers shall be cut off but they that wait upon the Lord shall inherit the earth. Ps. 37: 8.

Now the God of patience and consolation grant you to be like-minded one toward another in Christ Jesus. Rom. 15: 5.

Comfort the feeble-minded, support the weak, be patient toward all men. 1 Thess. 5: 14.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary . . . but they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. Is. 40: 31.

Oh, how it has robbed the Kingdom of God! How it has robbed Heaven! And how many thousands who might have been saved through the influence of those called, but unfaithful and disobedient ones, have gone to the bottomless pit!

Now what will you do? Will you obey the call? Will you arise and follow? Will you go over the river of decision? The reason many of you don't go over is that you have got too much baggage. You have got something you cannot take over with you. There is something God calls you to give up, to lay down, to cut off, and you halt and shrink, and say, "Oh, if it were not for this I would go over! If it were not for this I would rise and follow Him! If I could only face this! If I could only face that! If I could only embrace the other! Then I would arise and follow Him."

Embrace that Cross

Now, then, just face the fact that you never will become what He wants you to be until you do sacrifice that thing—till you do put your foot on that idol, till you do embrace that cross, till you do say in your inmost soul, "Yes, Lord," to that call, and then rise and follow Him. Will you say it?

Some of you may say, "It is very

bleeding heart—however much it may cost you to trample it in the dust, whatever suffering it may seem to involve—the gain will be ten times as much. You will not count it a sacrifice. You will not count it a loss. You will glory as the Apostle did, in having accounted it but dung and dross, that you might win Christ and the glory, and the power, and the usefulness, and the success, and the heavenly fruit which He will give to you. The cost will be as nothing."

Set at Liberty

But the Devil spreads his great black wing over all that God has in store for you. He hides it from your view, and shows you what you will miss. Now, then, look over his wing, or under it. Look at what you will gain. Think how you will gain deliverance from the controversy which is always going on. Think of the rest that will come into your spirit. Think of the gladness that will fill your soul: the songs of freedom, of deliverance and power, with which you will go forward to battle for Him. Think of having your tongue loosed to speak His praises. Think of having your heart set at liberty from seeking and fretting about your own, to care and salvation of others.

Think of that and say whether you

This, Too, Shall Pass Away

Art thou in misery, brother? Then I pray
Be comforted! Thy grief shall pass away.
Art thou elated? Ah, be not too gay;
Art thou in danger? Still let reason sway,
And cling to hope; this, too, shall pass away.
Tempted art thou? In all these anguish lay
One truth to heart: this, too, shall pass away.
Do rays of loftier glory round thee play?
King-like art thou? This, too, shall pass away.
Whate'er thou art, where'er the foot-
steps stray,
Heed these wise words: This, too, shall pass away.

Hindrance or Help?

It would be a most healthy and profitable meditation for all of us to consider how much and in what ways we interfere with the right development of the people around us. We might find, on careful examination, and by freeing ourselves as much as possible of prejudices, that many people are hindered by us in their upward way.

John Ruskin was true enough and honest enough to say, with both feeling and humor, that his favorite heroine, his mother, would most certainly have been a saint for herself and his father. Probably we would find at least one, and possibly more than one, in our respective homes who would be saints—or if they are now saints, would grow in sainthood much more rapidly than they do—if it were not for us.

The Leaning Tower

Galileo proved by the leaning tower of Pisa that a large stone and a small stone dropped from the top at the same moment would reach the ground at exactly the same moment.

"To love a small sin is a great sin," because a small sin is as much a departure from the divine law as a great sin. And in the words of St. Augustine, "When have you ever been contented with a single sin, be that sin ever so small?"

will not put down this petty, paltry hindrance, whether you will not rise and follow Him, now, this very moment.

Embrace the cross; sacrifice whatever it may be. Say, "Lord, I will arise and follow Thee just now."

Refusing to Obey

Will you? Who will? Now, then, to be what? An Officer, perhaps. Well, you will never be happy any more if you hold back—never. You might as well try to be happy in perdition as to be happy in this life while you have that call in your soul and are refusing to obey it.

Does He call you, young man, to leave father and mother, friends and home, and go to a foreign land to try to bring the poor heathen into His Kingdom? If you stay here, you will never be happy—never. You might just as well start at once. You will never have any more peace or rest till you obey the call.

Oh, the folly! Oh, that you would see the supreme foolishness of trying to be happy while you are fighting against God! Oh, that you would set up, determined, facing the consequences and come out just as if Jesus Christ were here in His flesh, and were calling for volunteers to go and be His witnesses to the ends of the earth—people who will come to Him and say, "Here I am, Lord Jesus, be Your saint and Your soldier!" You who have been fighting against conviction, you who have been holding back, mocking God, lying to the Holy Ghost, by bringing part of the price here and now and the wretched sacrifice. Come and give yourself to Him!

Is God Responsible for Hell?

An Instructive Article That Will Interest and Enlighten You on a Topic Known to All Men

(By COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE, D.D.)

A RECENT imaginative writer in a semi-fictional book makes President Lincoln declare in rather emphatic and rustic language that he did not believe in Hell or in a God who would send men to Hell.

But the writer also tells of how Lincoln, making up the accounts of the store in which he was clerking one even-

paring a wretched meal, and a little girl lying in bed with swollen face and blackened eyes. He was told that the father had beaten her and threatened her with further punishment for getting into the mud, which was like a child to avoid mud.

An Angel of Judgment

All at once the child began to moan and scream with terror, for the drunken father was heard coming and muttering threats as to what he would do to her; the mother tried to quiet the child, but allowed that nothing but God's interposition could save her. They didn't reckon on Lincoln, who stood there strong as a young Greek god and stern as an angel of judgment. As the drunkard came in he suddenly found himself in an iron grip. Lincoln standing 6 ft. 4 in., towered over him like a giant, turned him about, shook him till his teeth almost rattled in his head, dragged him to the river and ducked him in its turbid, chilly flood, and then told him far worse things would follow if he further heat that child.

The wretch forgot and one night Lincoln led a gang of young athletes and roughs out there, galloping the brute down the hill in a barrel until his bones ached in every joint and made him promise to drink no more.

Nights of Agony

The man whose sense of justice could flame like that may have thought he did not believe in Hell, but that was because he had a misconception of the nature of Hell. Later, as President of the United States, he waged one of the great wars of history and because of its awful wastage of men and wealth and the terrible suffering, he was urged to peace, he steadfastly refused until the righteous ends he sought were attained. No one deplored the misery of war more than he. He spent nights of agony, days of grief and heartache, and said he did not think damned souls in Hell could suffer more than he suffered as the weary years of bloodshed and woe dragged along.

But he would have no peace that was not founded on righteousness—indeed, there can be no true peace on any other terms, either between man and his fellow man or between God and man.

One of his greatest generals said: "War is hell." But Lincoln would not end that hell till the righteous objects he sought were secured.

Maybe Lincoln said he did not believe in Hell, but if he did, it was because some unwise preacher gave him a wrong impression of Hell. The way some men preached Hell, in Lincoln's day, was enough to drive many thoughtful men either to madness or into open revolt against the Church and all such preaching.

What is Hell?

Hell is not an arbitrary place of torment created by a jealous God. It is the wretchedness, the loneliness, the homelessness, the darkness, the deprivation, wrongdoers inevitably bring upon themselves and into which they eternally fall if they do not turn from unrighteousness and sin. As a distinguished preacher said the other day, "Wrongdoing, sin and penalty, grow on the same stem."

Justice is at the heart of the Universe, and the eternal justice pulsed in the heart of Lincoln when he ducked that brutal father in his mud, and muddied river and rolled him down hill in a barrel till his bones cried out in misery, and that same eternal justice made him firm as steel to refuse a peace that was not founded on the triumph of righteousness.

No heart was more tender than his. The mercifulness of his nature welled up and overflowed at times till his generals complained that he was destroying the discipline of the army by his pardoning of condemned men. He longed for mercy to rejoice over judgment, and yet such was his sense of justice that he would have no peace that was not just. In that he was like God; God takes no pleasure in the doom of the wicked. They bring it upon themselves. God is not responsible for the hell of the drunkard, the libertine, the violent man; the loneliness

and loss of friendship that finally come to the lawless man who cheats and defrauds his fellows and dries up within himself the possibilities of joyous fellowship are the fruit of his sin; the fears of hypocrites, the wretchedness of sinners are the hell of their own making.

Folly to Argue

Even though he may have denied the traditional Hell of the poets and monks of the Dark Ages, Lincoln believed in the essential Hell just as does every right-minded man who feels the flames of justice flame within him in the presence of wrong. It is folly to argue against Hell, as it is to argue against pain when you touch fire. It is perfect wisdom to fight against sin. The wretchedness, the loss, the loneliness, the deprivation, and the gnawing remorse that constitute Hell will abide so long as sin continues. And,

Endless sin means endless woe;

Into endless sin I go,

If my soul, from reason rent,

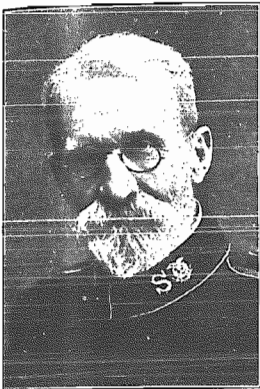
Takes from sin its own bent.

God's thoughts are kindly thoughts. "I know that I thought that I think toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace and not of evil." God is ever seeking to whisper into every sinner's ear. But if the sinner will not stop and listen and believe and open the door of his heart and turn to God and live, then God can only let him go on and die in misery and woe, for God cannot interfere with the freedom of his will without making him less than a man—a mere thing—and a thing can know no bliss.

Turn Ye, Turn Ye!

"God is love." And He is ever calling to those who go away from Him. Turn ye, turn ye, for why will ye die?

Lincoln was abundant in mercy, but he believed with an invincible faith and unflinching loyalty in righteousness, justice and truth, and when these are despised and trampled upon, then Hell follows as the night follows day, as pain follows burning, as guilt follows wrongdoing.



Commissioner S. L. Brengle

ing, found that a poor woman had given him a few cents too much in change. He knew the family was in dire need because the husband and father was a worthless, drunken wretch who neglected and abused his wife and children, and his conscience would not permit Lincoln to keep that money over night. It was miles to the house where they lived, but he trudged out there through the mud to return the few cents. When he arrived he found the poor woman pre-

COMMISSIONER LARSSON has just returned to England from South America, the command of which Territory he took over on concluding his term of leadership in Russia. And so, perhaps, it was natural that, at the interview necessary for this article, the first words exchanged should have led to an interesting comparison.

"I am sorry to say," said the Commissioner, "that the people from whom I have just come are not so interested in Salvation—as the Russians." Not that his experience south of the Equator proved lacking in victorious occasions. He has revivals, and definite revivals, to tell of. But the various peoples of his six South American Republics showed themselves, speaking generally, more worldly by habit, and less spiritual by nature, than the far more numerous population he found east of the Gulf of Finland.

Given Fullest Latitude

Generalizing about the six Republics, Commissioner Larsson remarked: "Uruguay—the smallest— with less than two million people—is the most liberal. Church and State have been separated there—a process, by the way, associated with some curious changes in nomenclature. The holy days remain holidays, with secular names. For instance, Easter week is called the week of the Tourists, and Christmas Day is called Mothers' Day. The attitude of the Government towards religion is, 'We have nothing to do with it!' but they place no obstacle in the way of worship. Needless to say, we enjoy the fullest latitude with regard to Open-Airs and in other respects. In the matter of free-

The Army in South America

An Instructive Interview with Commissioner Larsson

By ARTHUR COPPING

dom, cosmopolitan Argentina comes next, and in that republic—notably in the capital, Buenos Ayres—we have full liberty for our work. My scattered command included not only Chile and Bolivia but also Peru, and the journey from Buenos Ayres to the last-named republic takes at least a fortnight. One could get to England in the time. Chile possesses some strange places; for instance, Iquique, where no rain has fallen for over twenty years. An even more terribly dry and desolate locality is Oruro, where nothing grows, and water for the miners has to be carried a considerable distance. Chile and Peru have now been made into a separate territorial command."

"Do Army activities in South America present any special features?"

Crowds of Men

"Well, generally speaking," replied the Commissioner, "it is easy to get a crowd at the Open-Airs, but it is largely a crowd of men. There are often, I suppose, fifty men to one woman around the ring. This is not because there is a shortage of women in the population, but because the women follow old-fashioned traditions and refrain from mingling with men in street assemblies. The Spanish ladies of South America still hold aloof from acts of freedom-smoking, for instance—that you find a place

in the lives of European women."

"What of the Army's Social Work in South America?"

Congratulated by the Prince

"There are fourteen institutions in the Eastern Territory. In all the big cities we have schools and industries for men. Paper-sorting and furniture-repairing provide employment. Even in Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay—a country I like very much—we have Social Work in the form of a Children's Home. But, of course, our chief development is at Buenos Ayres, a city of some two million inhabitants. There we have night Corps, three institutions for men and four institutions for women. Among them is the comparatively new Home that the Prince of Wales inspected on the last day of his recent visit. We got to know of his kindly intention only two hours before he arrived. It was by no means a superficial inspection. The Prince went through the entire building and saw all its inmates, old and young; and before leaving, he heartily congratulated us on our work. In that Home we have, as a rule, 100 women and girls. Half of that total we have to admit free. Some are sent by the police, some come of their own accord. In Buenos Ayres we also have a Maternity Home, which was started by Lieut.-Commissioner Palmer before I arrived. We have two very clever doctors visiting the institution, where

difficult surgical cases are accepted. In the city we have two Slum Posts, one being connected with the Sailors' Rest."

"The Prince of Wales saw something of what we are doing in Montevideo, where Brigadier Thomas was on the reception committee. This was not surprising, for the Brigadier is, I suppose, the most popular man in the capital of Uruguay. When anything goes wrong, or a difficulty arises, it is to him the people turn. For instance, when the fact of Sir Ernest Shackleton arrived there, and had to be taken south again, no consulate or legation seemed able to make the necessary arrangements. So an appeal was made to Brigadier Thomas, who at once did all that was needful."

A Strange Difficulty

"Only two months ago a strange difficulty arose at Montevideo. The second officer of an English steamer met with a serious accident in the harbor and was conveyed to the hospital, in an ambulance. A breakdown occurred on the way, but the ambulance people declared that the poor fellow was still alive when they handed him over at the hospital, though the hospital surgeon was equally positive that death had taken place previously. Each authority consequently maintained that the other must see to the certificate and the burial, about which nothing was done for some time. Then somebody appealed to the Brigadier, who promptly secured an emergency certificate, and saw to the interment."

"Besides being Recreational Officer, the Brigadier is manager of the Army's (Continued on page 12)



Brazilian Advances

Lord Mayor Welcomes the Army

Brazil, the most extensive of the Latin-American countries, is a land of wonderful possibilities for the Army, and Lieut. Colonel Miché, the Territorial Commander, is using every opportunity to push forward the work of Salvation. The latest Corps to be opened is in Santos, an important seaport city in the South, with about forty-three thousand inhabitants.

The Colonel was received by the Lord Mayor, whom he discovered to be in sympathy with, and quite willing to help

A Tour in Vendaland

A Canada West Missionary Officer Visits Many Native Kraals with Message of Salvation

ENSIGN George Black, a Canada West Missionary Officer in South Africa, recently paid a visit to Vendaland, travelling by motorcycle during the whole of the journey which covered about seven hundred miles. The Ensign, who started from Johannesburg, accompanied by Ensign Kaandie, found the roads very heavy

by reason of the recent rains, but in spite of the difficulties encountered succeeded in reaching Vendaland. Here the Officers were able to visit four Venda Chiefs and splendid meetings were held in the native Kraals. The Chiefs entertained the visitors royally and expressed themselves well pleased with the Meetings.

At the next place the Ensign dedicated the child of the native Envoy in charge, enrolled a number of Junior and Senior Soldiers and conducted a lantern service. Next day the Ensign and his companion rode on to a village where in the Chief's Kraal the lantern was again brought into requisition and a crowded Meeting resulted. In honor of the visitors the Chief killed a young ox for a feast and a happy time was spent.

The Meetings at the next village were crowded with natives and as a result of the earnest appeals made by the Officers a score of men and women sought pardon at the Mercy-Seat. The Chief, who enjoyed the Meeting greatly, expressed his desire to have Salvation Army Officers work in his country and gave the visitors a donation toward the Army Work.

The people of Vendaland and their Chiefs are still in great ignorance but are awakening to the fact that the Army Meetings are sowing the seed of the Gospel on all sides. Pray for Vendaland and our brave Officers who are striving to bring about the Kingdom of Christ in that dark part of Africa.

International Newslets

A number of Officers and the Johannesburg I Band represented the Army in a great Mass Meeting of united churches, with 1,500 people present, to protest against the government passing the Roos Liquor Bill. Passing of this Bill would mean sale of liquor to now prohibited persons (native, colored and Asiatic). Great concern is felt by the united religious organizations over this bill and also over the government's refusal to allow introduction of Local Option Bill. A resolution of protest passed at this meeting was forwarded to the government.

A gentleman who represents a large legal firm in New York recently listened intently to an Army Open-Air Meeting. He followed the March to the Hall, where he remained until everybody had gone home. The Corps Officer spoke to him about his soul and it transpired that the gentleman had dodged the issue of his Salvation for twenty-five years. For over forty minutes he battled with his convictions and then knelt down and was soundly converted.

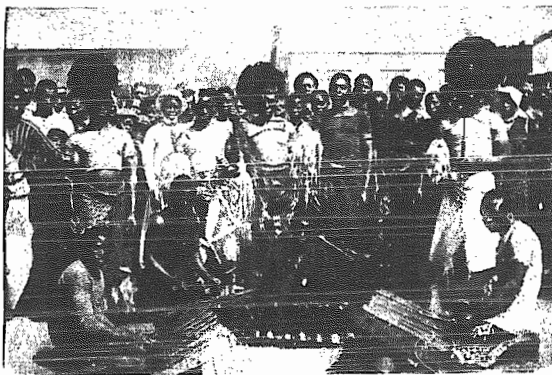
Another Convert at the same Corps was a young Doctor of ten year's practice who has, since his conversion, volunteered for Salvation Army work in foreign fields.

The Los Angeles Citadel Corps recently concluded a Revival Campaign with a total of 167 Converts and 150 seekers for Holiness. Among the converts were two would-be suicides, a drug addict and a gambler.

Captain Alderson, the Corps Officer at Stroud, Eng., recently saved a watchman from being asphyxiated by gas. When the Captain came along several men had already refused to enter the store in which the man lay unconscious. Risking his life, the Captain immediately rushed through the poison-laden atmosphere, managed to drag the unconscious man out of the shop, and turned off the gas at the meter. The doctor who was called stated that had the Captain arrived a few minutes later, life would have been extinct!

A blind woman Soldier in an English Corps, prior to her enrollment, signed her name to the Articles of War in Braille.

woman sees' anyone coming down the street she stands aside for fear their brushing past would knock her over.



Music charms the hearts of our Native South African Comrades. The instruments used above are "home made."

the Army's work, although little acquainted with the Organization itself. The chief of the police was also very friendly and gave permission for our Officers to visit the prisons whenever and as often as they chose. He also stated that he was glad to find the Army prepared to participate in work of this nature. Open-Air Meetings in the streets and squares have also been authorized. The first Meetings were attended by big crowds, and with gratifying results. Eight penitents were secured during the campaign.

Mid Ice and Snow

Most useful service is rendered in Iceland by a Shelter for Homeless Men, a Stum Post, and two Nursing Homes, where the sick receive skilled care and attention. An Eventide Home at Isafjord, the only Institution of its kind in the country, is greatly appreciated, as is the latest addition to the Seamen's Homes at Seydisfjord.

Iceland is regarded as a Division under Brigadier Boye Holm, a Danish Officer, who has also seen service in Germany. Colonel Gunderson, Territorial Commander for Denmark, is responsible for the Army's work in this far-away Arctic island.

The Officers and Comrades of the West African Territory are looking forward with great anticipation to the arrival of the Salvation War Chariot which has been presented to them by the General, and which is now on its way to them. This vehicle will enable them to visit the various Corps and villages surrounding Lagos with much greater ease than hitherto.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Horskins, wife of the Territorial Commander, Western Territory, India, is spending a three months' furlough in Australia, in which country she and her husband served for many years.

A Canadian Officer in China

THE following are further extracts from letters sent by Captain Grace Hoddinott to this Territory and will be read with interest:

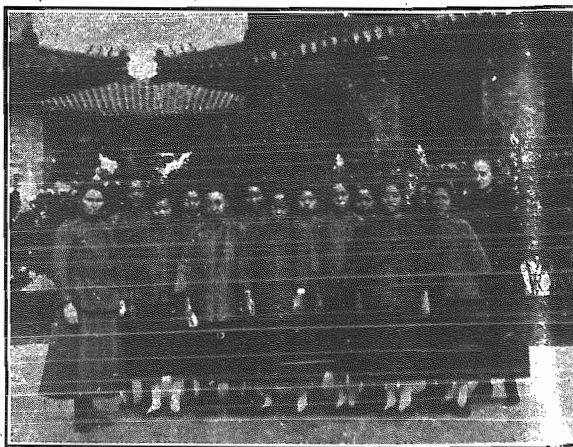
"I wish you could see the streets of Peking. It seems almost impossible to describe them. There is only one very short car line, hence the rickshaw men have the most of the business. There are no proper sidewalks. The sides of the main road are paved with bricks and raised a little higher than the rest. These form outside stores and on them you may buy anything from a pig to a chair, have your coat dyed, or buy a little pile of peanuts or sunflower seeds, or stand by while they cook your dinner on a little street kitchen. You walk the street with hundreds of rickshaws running past you, and occasionally a motor car, a donkey cart, a train of camels or a sedan chair.

"Since the Chinese New Year festivities began we have very often noticed a great banging of cymbals, beating of drums and knocking of sticks together in the different stores, at night. We thought perhaps the idea was to drive the evil spirits away from the coming year, but have found that many of the young men in these stores (in which, by the way, they sleep and eat) have come originally from the country, and at New Year time they beat their drums and cymbals in order to remind themselves of their parents and their homes.

A bit of music makes all the difference in a Chinese Open-Air Meeting. You would smile to see the Officer heading the Open-Air march with his solitary instrument, whether it be cornet, trombone, euphonium or concertina, marching along like a whole Band and the temple follow just as if it were a whole Band.

"I wish you could see the little feet of some of the women around here.

They are terrible. Of course we read about them at home, but it is hard to imagine just how they are. When they begin to bind they turn the toes underneath the foot with the exception of the big toe. These bandages are kept on constantly, and the more the foot hurts the tighter they bind the bandage. Hence, practically all they have for a foot is a stump about two inches square with a big toe. Someone was telling me that in the province of Shansi, where this practice is particularly prevalent, when a



Chinese women make good Salvationists. Here is a typical group of Soldiers.

A Canada West Tribute

To the Late Ensign Fraser

Adjutant George Jones, Subscribers' Department, Edmonton, pays the following tribute to the memory of the late Ensign Fraser who was promoted to glory from India. The Adjutant states that he and the Ensign were Comrade Soldiers of the Calgary I Corps.

The news of the promotion to Glory of Ensign Fraser so early in his career from the battlefield of India awakens in my mind many interesting and sacred memories.

The Army with its wonderful and diversified methods of reaching men has been and still is, recognized as a remarkable medium through which God calls all types and grades of life; the educated and uneducated are drawn into its services by the same spiritual force. I first met Gordon Fraser at Calgary about fifteen years ago, when Adjutant and Mrs. (now Kendall) were in charge. When Fraser entered the Hall that night, he had his pack or bundle of blankets on his back, unkempt in appearance, dressed in a typical Western sheepskin coat and shod with the proverbial lumberjack's "packs." From his appearance it seemed as if he had travelled a long way, as this man was, as he just came from a distant railroad construction camp.

It was a long time since he had attended a place of worship, but some strange attraction drew him at that night, and he sat with his face rivetted on the face of the man who spoke with such intensity and sincerity that this young stranger could not help but feel that the message was for him. When the invitation was given by Mrs. Kendall, the first volunteer was this rough-looking young man.

A Sterling Christian Character

He did not seem to get a clear vision of the Saviour that night, so next night he came again, and yet again, until he received a definite warning of saving grace and deliverance from the power of sin. Progress seemed to be slow, but his persistence and determination, coupled with a definite experience of Salvation, he pressed through every discouragement, and steadily built up a sterling Christian character.

Having a keen aptitude for study, and having received more than just an ordinary education, his father being an imperial military colonel, who had served many years in India, his experience ripened his vision. When the call came to him for Officership, his heart was eager to respond, willing to become "all things to all men" that he might win some, and be useful in the Vineyard of his Lord. And so whether working behind the scenes in the Men's Social, or in the "hard go" in the writing of articles for the "War Cry," or doing his part as a faithful Soldier in the Corps, the great propelling force was the constraining Love of Christ. His struggle after the Blessing of heart holiness was something that many of the young men in the Corps, now in the Field, myself included, understood. Before entering the training Garrison he had many conflicts with the enemy, and his heart longed for purity, which meant power, and again he was found at the altar seeking for this pearl of greatest price, until eventually he found the experience.

While his service was not to be for long, we were assured that the consecration made years ago at the sacred spot—the Penitential Form of the Calgary Citadel—proved to be a source of wonderful comfort to him when dying on the far away Indian Missionary Field.

A Burning Question

Again let me say that the Salvation Army is wonderful in its power in the remaking of men. A well-known minister follows the following words about our revered Founder William Booth: "When the old General was crossing this country on his return from his great tour in Japan, the train carrying the party stopped at a division point and a large crowd gathered to see and hear our honored Founder. The Mayor of the town came to extend a civic welcome and eulogized the immense resources of the Western country. The grand old veteran of ten thousand spiritual conflicts listened intently, and when his turn came to reply, he commenced with these words: 'Mr. Mayor, you have spoken to us of this great

Not for a Favored Few

How a Sister Comrade Learned that the Blessing of Holiness is for All who are Willing to Accept God's Terms

SISTER B—was one of the best Soldiers in the Corps as regards work. She was never too busy to get up a tea or supper; in fact, in any emergency she was ready. But Sister B—outwardly made it a public boast that she did not believe in Holiness; of course, it was all right for the Officers or any other leaders of the Army, but not for her. Perhaps the Lord just picked out a favored few for this wonderful experience, but right deep in her inmost soul she envied the supposed favored few and many a sigh of longing would go up from her aching heart. Well, it was no use worrying over it. She knew she was saved and she could not see any where where she would be shut out of Heaven because it was impossible seemingly, for her to live a holy life.

Gracious goodness, if she didn't get mad once in a while and get after her family she would soon lose the upper hand over them. How they were a handful and enough to try the patience of Job, let alone a woman.

Invited to Home League

But one day there was a change. A Divisional Officer's wife came to visit Mrs. B— to invite her to the Home League. Oh yes, she had been once or twice but did not care for it very much.

Three Robbers

**PRIDE
REJUCE
ROCASTINATION**

Don't let the robbers take the Gifts from your heart!

She would be glad, however, to help them out with sewing, but only to do that, please.

"But Mrs. B—, we do not want your work, we want yourself, your influence."

"My influence! Oh, haven't any influence—no spiritual influence."

"You have?" was the astonished reply.

"Yes" was the rejoinder, "but I do not believe in Holiness. I could never live all what is expected of a person professing Holiness. Anyway, there are so many making such professions and not living up to them, and I am not going to be a hypocrite and perhaps a stumbling-block to someone else. I will go on in the way I am."

You Will not Be Satisfied!

"Well, my dear," was the reply, "if you are saved and have realized that you sinners are forgiven, don't you think you will be satisfied until you have the dear Christ in all His beauty and loveliness to fill your life so that the many vexations which we all have in our daily lives will just pass and not disturb the peace which you have within."

Halted on the Brink

An Officer commanding a Corps in the Canada West Territory relates that he noticed one night during an Open-Air Meeting a man with a fresh, happy look on his face, he listened to the singing of the familiar hymn, "For you I am praying." The Officer felt an impulse to speak to the man, and did so. "Sir," said the poor fellow, "I have here a bottle of poison with which to end my life, but your song has given me a fresh hope. I felt wronged at the end of which narrative he followed the Salvationists to the Hall and was converted. When last heard of he was doing well.

country, its resources, possibilities, wealth and opportunities, but, Mr. Mayor, what are you doing in the remaking of men?"

Francis Gordon Fraser had caught some of this dynamic passion for souls, which is the outcome of a fresh hope and liberation. Far from dear, Comrade, may we who knew you best, be as faithful to our covenants as you were to yours.

For once Sister B—was without speech. The visitor prayed and left the house, but her words stayed and haunted her. Often at the end of the day she felt so wearied with the struggle, and too discouraged many times, to pray. Why, that was just what Holiness was—just leaving everything to God. But still her stubborn soul refused to accept such a solution to her unhappy heart. There were weeks of struggle between doubt and fear. But one Sunday night the climax came. Nobody, not even the Corps Officer, knew the struggle that had been going on in her soul, but it seemed to Sister B— in the Meeting that night, there was only Christ and herself, and He spoke in terms to her heart that could not be silenced. All the arguments she put up were of no avail, and she was completely undone.

First to Surrender

It is when we get to a place like this that the Lord can do something for us, therefore, when the invitation was given Mrs. B— was the first to go to the Mercy Seat. There Christ met with her and it was holy ground. All else was forgotten save the longing and the ache of her soul. He who has said, "I will supply all your need," realized the struggles of

Three Gifts

**PURITY
PEACE
POWER**

doubt and fear, took them away and supplanted them with faith and courage. Sister B— rose to her feet knowing that it was not to a favored few that God had promised this Blessing, but that all who are willing may enter within the inner circle and know Christ, and help follow after Him in the beauty of Holiness.

Everything was Changed

The difference in her life? Yes, even the neighbors saw the change, and strange to say, the children were not nearly so hard to manage. Everything was changed, and how happy was Sister B—. She could truly sing "her way had brighter grown since she learned to trust Him more."

Dear reader, have you entered into this experience yet? If not, you can. Jesus is waiting to fulfill every desire of your heart. Will you not heed His voice? "Come unto Me," He says. "Bring Me your difficulties, your sorrows and joys and I will come and abide with you, sorrow with you, comfort you and I will fill your heart with peace and joy such as the world knoweth not, and neither can it take away.—L.N.S.

Brigadier Goodwin at Fort Rouge

Helpful Meetings Result in Two

Surrendered. Captain Schwartz and Lieutenant A. Weeks. The Meetings on Sunday, May 16, were led by Brigadier Goodwin, and proved very helpful to all concerned. The Holiness Meeting was a season of real spiritual refreshment, and helped the Soldiers considerably. In the Salvation Meeting the Brigadier was accompanied by Misses Houghton and Saunders, who both took part in the Meeting. Ensign Houghton speaking on the text, "Is thine heart right?" Following the opening song Mrs. Major Joy prayed that the Holy Spirit's fire might be felt in the hearts of saint and sinner alike. Much benefit was derived from the Brigadier's address on the obedience of heart. Sister D. Joy soloed, "Why Christ, my Saviour," and after a hard-fought Prayer-Meeting two young girls, who had been backsliders for some months, found their way back to the Fold, Praise God!

Be Ye Thankful

An Officer Learns a Lesson Through Suffering Woman's Cheery Testimony

Sometimes God teaches us lessons in unlooked-for places. An Officer recently called at the home of a poor family in keeping with a promise made some time before. Noticing a stranger, a woman weary and cramped in another room she got into conversation with her. This woman had been the victim of an accident, being run over by an automobile. Both her legs had been badly broken in a number of places, one foot badly crushed, and her head cut. She was rushed to the hospital where, after much time spent on the operating table, it was thought the bones were properly set, and she was put in a cast where she lay for three months. Upon taking the cast off it was found she was still in very bad shape as the broken bones had not properly set at all. Operation after operation followed, seven altogether. Being a very fleshy person the doctors found it very hard to get at the bones, so in a number of places a good deal of flesh was cut away in the effort to reach the broken bones. Nine long months she spent on her back in bed, not knowing whether she was to live or die.

Stole all her Clothing

To add to her suffering, some mean wretch broke into her little home soon after she went to the hospital and stole all her clothing and some dishes and different things she had much prized because they were wedding gifts.

After two years spent in the hospital she was at last dismissed, without money, without clothing. A part of the crushed foot had been cut away and if she ever steps on it again it will be only a miracle of God. And, with all the rest, she being a grey-haired widow, was she down-hearted? No, thank God, she was not. She told of what she had come through in those two years, with a bright smile she said, "Praise the Lord, I thank Him because I am still able to be here." Putting her hand to her head she said, "I thank God because my mind is still all right," and holding out her hands she said, "Though I cannot walk on one foot I thank God, for I still have my hands; I do not know how I am going to live but I can do something with my hands."

Small Compared with Others

Going back to the stay in the hospital she said, "Those two years did me good too, for I never before knew what some people have to suffer. Some I saw in their suffering going out of their mind, and as I looked on them I said in my heart, 'Thank God that I am here suffering with you.' It was small compared with what I saw others suffer in those two years." It has made me so that the rest of my life I shall sympathize with others as I never could before." Looking down at her poor disfigured foot a happy smile spread over her face again as she said, "I don't know what I am going to do, but I thank God I am in some way to live, and I thank Him for all He has done for me."

The lesson taught, as you will have guessed, was one of thankfulness. Are we half thankful enough for the blessings God gives us every day? The visitor went away from that happy, thankful sufferer feeling ashamed for not having been more thankful to God in the past and determined by His grace to be more thankful in the future.

Edmonton Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Laurie. On Mother's day many kind and loving tributes were paid to mothers, and an item of interest took place when the Juniors presented a Mother's Day to Mother Stacey, she being the oldest mother present. On this day also the funeral service of the two-months-old daughter of Brother and Sister Clark was conducted by Adjutant Laurie. Our deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved parents.—N.B.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton Street,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The
War Cry (including the Special Easter and
Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address
in Canada for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.00 prepaid. Address The Publications Sec-
retary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for the Salvation Army in Canada
West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg,
Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside
Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Official Gazette

(By authority of the General)

PROMOTION—

To be Major:

STAFF-CAPTAIN MOSES JAYNES,
District Social Officer, Port Arthur.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

PICKED UP

Commissioner Mapp is due to arrive
in Winnipeg on Friday, June 4th, and
will confer with our Territorial Leader
on many important matters. On
Sunday, June 6th, two meetings will
be conducted in the Walker Theatre,
afternoon and night, when the Inter-
national Secretary will speak. Massed
Bands and Songsters will provide spe-
cial music and a great time is an-
ticipated. The morning Holiness
Meeting will be conducted in the No. 1
Citadel.

Commissioner Rich paid a visit to
the Training Garrison on Friday even-
ing last and treated the Cadets to
an inspiring account of his early ex-
periences in the Army, including the
stormy days at Eastbourne. Needless
to say, the lecture was thoroughly en-
joyed.

As will be seen by the announce-
ments in this issue the Commissioner
is busy visiting some of the smaller
Corps in Winnipeg. His presence at
the No. 8 Corps on a recent Sunday
was a means of much encouragement
and blessing to the Officers and Com-
rades there, and this will no doubt
be the case with the other Corps
visited. Pray for our Leader's Cam-
paigns that they may be mightily
owned and blessed of God.

From all over the Territory comes
the joyful news of smashed Self-De-
nial Targets. Some Corps have gone
well "over the top," and other are
still plodding sturdily ahead. Keep at
it, Comrades! It is the last few efforts
that will count for victory. Leave no
"back-cast" undone.

Captain Francis Jones, Winnipeg
Men's Social, is in the General Hos-
pital where he is being treated for
appendicitis. Pray for our Comrade.

Heartly congratulations to our Com-
rades, Major and Mrs. Jaynes, on their
promotion to that rank!

Two lassie Cadets while visiting re-
cently came across a house where a
man was endeavoring to care for
seven children. His wife was sick in
bed. The Cadets lent a helping hand,
as well as read and prayed with the
family, and earned their grateful
thanks. At another house a woman
was baking but a rheumatic stroke
impeded her efforts. Bidding the
woman to rest, the Cadets finished the
task for her, and went on their way
rejoicing.

(Continued on column 4)

The Commissioner

**Conducts Vigorous Sunday Campaign at Weston—Record
Crowd Attend Inspiring Meeting at Night and Ten
Seekers Result—Training Staff and Cadets Assist**

SITUATED between three and four
miles from the downtown business
district of Winnipeg, and in the midst of
a community largely composed of rail-
road shop workers, the Weston Corps
has had no very easy task in presenting
the claims of the Gospel. Since the
opening of the Corps some six years ago,
both Officers and Comrades can testify
to many an uphill fight in order to keep
the "Salvation Chariot" on the tracks.
Not a few souls, however, have been
redeemed from sin within the walls of
the bright Hall and an earnest witness
for God has been steadily maintained. One
of the most promising features of the
Corps is the Young People's Work,
which promises a bright future for the
Senior Corps.

The Visit of our Territorial Leader on
Sunday last came as a boon and blessing
to the Weston Comrades and the refresh-
ing, invigorating messages given by him
during the day will cheer and encourage
their activities in days to come. Cer-
tainly not the least of the results were
to be found in the recording of the ten
seekers who came to the Mercy-Seat in
the night Meeting.

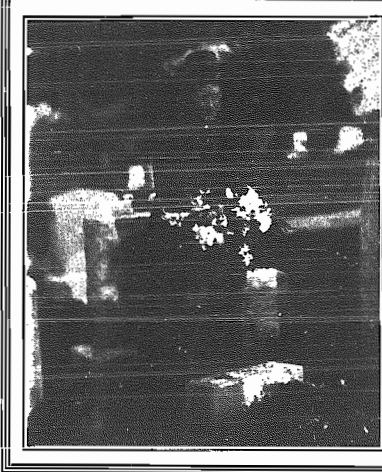
Fresh as the morning breeze came the

Steele and Cadet-Sergeant King led the
happy, jostling crowd of youngsters to an
adjacent corner lot where a bright Meet-
ing was held to the delight of all concerned.

In the meanwhile the people, a number
of whom were attracted by the singing
of the children on the green, made their
way into the Hall until it was filled, extra
seats being requisitioned—a sight which
had not been witnessed on a Sunday at
Weston for many a long day, and was, to
the Officers and Soldiers at least, a sight
for sore eyes.

The Meeting all through was mightily
blessed by the presence of God. In the
singing of the songs, the giving of the
messages and the invitation of the un-
saved to the Mercy-Seat it was felt that
the enemy would suffer a reverse. It
was more than a reverse, it was a complete
 rout as the well-lined Penitent-Form and
the victorious shouts of the Comrades
testified at the close.

During the evening the Commissioner
conducted the enrolment of a Junior
Soldier, a little lad who had volunteered
forward several weeks before. Captain
Leadbetter, Y.P.S.-M. at the Commis-
sioner's invitation, related how the boy
had made an impression, both at home



Mrs. General
Booth is seen
here placing a
floral tribute on
the Consul's
grave at Kenosha,
New York State,
during her recent
visit to the
United States
with the General.
Adjutant Wycliffe
Booth took the
photograph.

message of love and warning to the resi-
dents of the community as two Open-Air
Brigades composed of men and women
Cadets respectively testified in music and
song to Christ's power to save. Doors
were flung open and the inmates of the
houses flocked out on to the verandahs
to listen. The sweet singing of the
women-Cadets and the tuneful playing
of the Band doubtless had much to do
with the interest thus shown.

A spiritually-hungry company of people
enjoyed the Holiness Meeting. It was a
lift by the way—a draught at the well—
and all felt the gracious influence of the
Spirit. Major Carter, the Training Prin-
cipal, led the opening exercises, Adjutant
Davies conducted a bright Testimony
Meeting along Full Salvation lines and a
helpful duet was also sung by the Adjutant
and Ensign Haynes.

The Commissioner's address was such
as to cause deep searching of heart. He
based his thoughts on an incident con-
nected with the repairing of the Temple,
recorded in the Old Testament and drew
some beautiful and useful lessons, finish-
ing up with an earnest exhortation to
holiness of heart and life. The Meeting
closed with a song of consecration, and
prayer offered by the Training Principal.

There was a pleasing incident just
before the night Salvation Meeting when
a multitude of children brought up the
rear of the Cadet's Band on the march
back to the Hall. Taking immediate
advantage of the situation Adjutant

and school. At school his class-teacher
said, "I don't know what has come over
John. Before, when I left him by him-
self, he would get into all kinds of mischief.
Now he is as good as gold." Asked to
explain, John boldly testified, "Well,
teacher, I went to the Army Penitent
Form and got saved, and now I have
given up all deceit and mean things."
And this from a boy only ten years old.

Six Cadets gave excellent talks on
selected texts. These were well-chosen
and profitably employed every moment of
the two minutes allotted to each speech.
A vocal quartette composed of Adjutants
Steele, Davies and Mundy, and Ensign
Haynes sang with effect, "God is calling."

The Commissioner's address magnified
Christ as the Mighty to Save. Com-
mencing from His boyhood, our Leader
portrayed in vivid word-pictures the
character of Jesus as seen in various
phases of His eventful life on earth until
Calvary's hill was reached. At this point
the speaker made a tender appeal for
surrenders, an appeal which did not go
long unheeded.

A young girl on the threshold of woman-
hood was the first to step forward. She
was joined immediately by two others.
A backslider—a man—came next and he,
too, was followed by a girl and then a boy,
the brother of the laddie enrolled during
the evening.

The Prayer-Meeting led by Adjutant
Mundy, went with a heavenly swing,
scarcely a drag to mar its progress. The

Picked Up

(Continued from column 1)

Adjutant W. Kerr, who recently un-
derwent an operation in the Winnipeg
General Hospital is now, we are pleased
to report, quite recovered.

On Sunday last the Winnipeg Citadel
Band Octette visited Oakbank,
Hazelridge and Dugald, accompanied by
Major Habkirch, Staff-Captains
Oake and Clarke and also Adjutant
Greenaway. In the morning the party
was at Oakbank, where a bright Meet-
ing was conducted in the United
Church. In the afternoon Hazelridge
was visited and Dugald at night, the
churches in these two places being
crowded to capacity and the efforts
of the visitors much appreciated.

As announced elsewhere in this issue
the Winnipeg Citadel Band under
Bandmaster Henry Merritt is to pro-
gram a big Musical Festival in the
Walker Theatre on Thursday evening,
May 27. His Worship Mayor Webb
will take the chair at 8.15 p.m. Among
the chief items of the evening is to be
singing by a massed Songster Brigade
advised under the direction of Adjutant
Steele.

The "Aggressive" Troop of Life-
Saving Scouts (Winnipeg VIII) will
feature a Demonstration in the No. 1
Citadel on Monday evening, June 7.
Brigadier E. Sims, Territorial Y.P.
Secretary will take the chair at 8 p.m.

Whilst returning on board the
R.M.S. "Orvieto" to England from
Australia, to which country he had
conducted a party of boy-emigrants,
Field-Major Davies, (Father of Ad-
jutant Davies, Winnipeg Training
Garrison) prayed with a young sea-
man who had been carried overboard
during rough weather, and who was
the object of a thrilling rescue. The
Major also took part the same eve-
ning in a service of praise and thank-
sgiving for the life thus spared.

The Major is bringing a party of
emigrants from the Old Land to Can-
ada shortly and will pay a visit to
Winnipeg.

Record Altar Service

Elmwood Comrades go "Over the Top"

Captain Payne, Major Merrett, our
Divisional Commander, was with us
all day on Sunday. The Open-Airs
were well attended all day, the Cadets
of the training Garrison Brigade
taking an active part, and the inside
Meetings were greatly blessed.

In the Salvation Meeting Mrs. Lt.-
Colonel Coombs was also present, and
a number of other visiting Officers.
Major Merrett gave a straight talk on
giving one-tenth of our income to the
Lord and being practical in our Self-
Denial. The Altar Service totalled
\$82.00, which is a record victory for
Elmwood Corps. The Major's real old-
time Salvation address brought con-
viction to many hearts.—B.B. Varty.

Comrades all worked and prayed with
a will. Suddenly another break came and
three young girls, all new to the Army,
came to the Mercy-Seat. In the closing
moments of the Meeting a full surrender
and the Army Doxology finally brought
one of the best Meetings ever held at
Weston to a triumphant close, ten seekers
having been registered.

The Officers, Captain Lear and Lieut-
enant White rendered able assistance
through the day as did Majors Carter
and Smith.

The Weston Young People's Corps is
in a flourishing condition, the atten-
dance at the Company Meeting having
hovered around the hundred mark for
some months past. The Hall is well
equipped for caring for the needs of the
young, and has some eight separate
class-rooms. All of these are occupied
on Sunday afternoon, and the Weston
Company is held in the Officer's Quar-
ters. Three splendid Primary and Sand-
Tray sections are in operation. Captain
E. Leadbetter is Y.P.S.-M. and is ably
supported by the Corps Officers and a
devoted staff of workers.

Extracts from THE GENERAL'S Journal

Failure of Soviet Effort to Destroy Marriage—Queen Alexandra's Secret—Deep-Sea Dredging at Budapest—Property Difficulties in Paris

Arranged by LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR

Saturday, November 21st, 1925.—Left Prague at 7.50 a.m. Very decent compartment on the railway to Budapest. Worked well nearly all day. Journal—Staff Orders and Regulations—Seventieth Birthday Letters—correspondence.

Thankful to see that the attempt of the Soviet Government (Russia) to destroy marriage has failed. The peasants are chiefly responsible for this. If a man may have a dozen wives, live with one for a week, another for a fortnight, and so on, however can you provide for his children? No wonder that already there are so many lone children in the country! But I realize because here is a further evidence that mere laws cannot always change the bias and preferences of a nation. Things well rooted, especially good things, will spring up again, no matter how mercilessly ridiculed and cut down. The peasants, and especially the women, may save Russia—save it, at any rate, from the sin that laughs at sinning.

As we came along, spoke at the railway station at Brno, a large town in Czechoslovakia. Nice crowd—Salvationists and a number of passengers. A young Czech nationalist sang a great, rousing, translated, and ringing shout of "Hallelujah!" Charming! Spoke a few words on the platform, photographed, etc., and to Hotel Gellart, a delightful and comfortable caravanserai.

At 9 o'clock, seven newspaper men, talked about the Army; they seemed impressed, though my translator was stern.

Many letters and cables waiting here. Queen Alexandra died yesterday. She was much beloved. Kindness was her secret. She was, from time to time,

kind to us. Opened letters tonight from a wide area—New York, Peking, Amsterdam, Sofia, Budapest, Portland (Oregon). F. (Commissioner) wants me to go to China next year after all. I will if I can!

Sunday, 22nd.—Fair night. Cast myself on God for today. He is my choice. "No changes of season or place, Can make any change in my mind."

Wired a short message of sympathy to the King: "Permit me to express our deep sympathy with your Majesty. We mourn with you and feel that, as in life, so in death, a delightful influence of sympathy and service arises from your Gracious Mother's memory. The nation loved her; we all loved her; not only for what she did, but for what she was."

BRAMWELL BOOTH.

Some important talk with Rothstein last night and this morning about the Work. He is full of confidence in God for great things in Hungary, and certainly much of promise is going on.

First Meeting at 10 o'clock. Our own people. About three hundred all saved within the year; ninety per cent men. They sing well; good proportion in uniform; fully equal to the average of intelligence. A very striking community. Great breakdown at the close of my words.

Vlas (Colonel and International Secretary) and reviewed certain local matters. Decisions must be taken sometimes on inadequate information—courage is needed as well as faith.

Afternoon Lecture. The Lord Mayor, or Over-Burgmaster, as he is called, sent a warm message. Old Parliament Hall, seating 1,250, filled. Chairman, Dr. Fuskas, Chief Councillor of Police, made a very warm speech. Seen us in other lands as well as here—great aid to police everywhere. Vlas also spoke. English Minister sent his Equerry with regrets that he could not come. A very nice

fellows, with a young wife; much interested.

Conference at 5 o'clock—Vlas, Rothstein, Smith (Brigadier), and Wycliffe. The position has much in it to encourage. Some remarkable cases of Salvation; change in people's lives wonderfully uplifting and spreads our influence all around.

Night, old-fashioned Salvation Army Meeting. Elisha Rajk (Brigadier), Vlas, and Cliffe each spoke well. I made two efforts. Cliffe got a good hold; Penitent-Form easy; some deep work—but we have only eight Officers here in all—and there were seventy-five at the Mercy-Seat tonight—all sorts. Some deep-sea fishing—positive dredging! Glory be to God!

Decided to begin Training Work at once. Money will have to be found. Mary (Lieut.-Colonel Booth, Germany) telegraphs; cheerful, and offers help for the Training here.

London mail very important. F. has been speaking to the Departmental Committee in London on Youthful Delinquents. Tells me she criticized severely the whole Borsal idea. I think she is right.

Waiter at Hotel, when we tackled him about his soul before leaving, said he had not yet been to Salvation Army Meetings because he went out with his two daughters whenever he had time free, and he understood the Army was only for men! This impression, no doubt created by the large proportion of men among the Converts, and by men being chiefly seen in the Open-Air Meetings.

Pleased with Rothstein, and told him so. Promoted him to be Colonel—a little earlier than usual, but he is really working as a Territorial Commander. He has done well—unusually well in an unusually difficult position.

Monday, 23rd.—Left Budapest late last night and turned out before 6 o'clock this morning at Vienna in a bitterly cold station. Fifteen degrees of frost outside!

Got a cab to another station, and then looked at some buildings. Palace and Cathedral specially impressive. But how they contrast with the homeless men who take shelter under their walls!

A cup of coffee, and off again at 8.30—international car. Continued work until 2, and then slept for a couple of hours. Work again, but turned in early. This travelling, with all its advantages over the past, is still very wearying.

Tuesday, 24th.—Arrived Paris 9.30 a.m. Peyron (Commissioner) to meet us. To Nord Station Hotel. Frost (Mr. Solicitor) here and reports, on lengthy conferences with our lawyer here and Notary as to the purchase of property in the Chalon Avenue. The way is clear. One great difficulty remains—the possibility of a capital levy. France, to my great astonishment, permits herself to appear like an insolvent nation, though she is really rich and well able to pay her way.

A second conference later, and decided on further offers to obtain time for the above difficulty to develop.

Officers' Meetings, with all French and Belgian Comrades, at 2.30. Bright and happy gathering. Tea at the Palais du Peuple (New Shelter for Men). I find it is full. This is good. Consulted with Mrs. Peyron on one or two difficult matters.

Night Meeting useful. Took a wide view of the Work. During the Meeting, news came of the death, after a slight operation, of Seyd's Major, French Territorial Headquarters, for thirty years an Officer. He was well and at work a few days ago. A small bone in his throat, formed a slight abscess, followed by a septic condition, and heart failure.

Much exercised about this meeting. Frost again at 10 p.m. We are agreed. Very heavy London mail today, but I can scarcely touch it till tomorrow.

(To be continued.)

WITHOUT particularly professing to play that role, the General comes near this book, I think, to being the Army's historian than in anything he has previously written. Diverse, indeed, are the phases of its onward march upon which he descends. Nor are all of them entirely confined to those connected with his own personal effort or influence. The General's mind is too large, his vision too extended, and his generosity too great for him to run any danger of being open to the charge that he regards the Army as being in any sense "a one man's show." He glories in the part which has been played by those who have given themselves to the prosecution of its aims—whatever their nationality, their age, their education, or their circumstances. In this great cardinal fact—the secret of so much of the Organization's strength—this book is at the same time an eye-opener and an object lesson.

Comprehensive and up-to-date History
The book is bound to create a desire and awaken a cry on the part of many for a comprehensive and up-to-date history of the Movement—its "rise and progress" in our land in the twenty years since one Yes, "Salvation Army," but that was in 1880, forty years ago. For tens of thousands of living Salvationists much, if not so even, has happened since then. But actually, I say, this book is a history; its publication makes history also.

What indeed are the following sections which appear in the chapter entitled "Disturbances of the Peace." The thoughtful Salvationist will do well to read them in the spirit of introspection, examining his own experience in the light which they throw not only upon the reason for the opposition which he meets in the early days encountered, but upon certain unchangeable facts with regard to our faith and our exercises.

"Ours was a practical faith. It appealed to the common mass, and illumined them. . . . It made the dumb speak. It lifted people from the dung-hills. It rebuked those cosy, self-satisfied pro-

The General's New Book

Historical, Interesting, Intimate, Entertaining—
Full of Instructive Stories

fessors who wanted to keep out of sight every sign of the warmth and enthusiasm which belong to a heart-religion. It persisted in bringing the facts and claims of religion into the open. It was out of season as often as it was in. It dared to say not only that there was One who was "mighty to save," but that He did save. It proclaimed that good was coming and would prove stronger than evil. It taught the children to sing for God. . . . It pinked the complacency of conventional religion, and shone as a bright light in a gloomy twilight. It made the Devil cry out. . . . It organized a people who really had renounced the Devil and all his works, and who separated themselves from the pomp and standards of this wicked world.

Thus does the General tell us not only what the Army expected of and did for its followers in its early days, but what it expects of and does for them to-day. It is a piece and a kind of history that is meaningfully written.

Heart and Feeling

There is heart and feeling on every page of the book—in every line of it. True, equally true, is this, whether the General is writing with the aid of the son, the apostle of the Army, the chronicler of history, or the champion of

the distressed and needy, and in the position which he holds not only is he well-entitled to write from each aspect, but each relationship that he bears is very closely interwoven with each of the others. One realizes this all the way through.

An Unconscious Picture

The book spells example, too, throughout. Particularly is this the case with the chapter headed "Earthen Vessels." I like the unconscious picture of the General himself, in which, side by side with the man who tells the story, we see "Thomas, a man not at all effective on the platform, but with a heart of gold, abounding in sympathy and love wherever sorrow and wickedness and poverty raised their heads. Together Thomas and I visited the poorest and lowest districts of the town in which we were working. Thomas pulling on an apron and scrubbing the dirt off the floors, cleaning the grates, and lighting the bits of fires, watched over me while I proceeded to watch and tend the sick, cut the tangled hair of the old and helpless, and so forth. . . . When we closed the naked and fed the hungry, and sometimes performed the last reverent services for the dead, while we struggled to win the souls of the living."

"That sentence is at the same time an "echo" of the great call, a "memory" of a good man to whose help we have heard the General pay more than one, and more than a passing tribute, and a light upon how it was that the Army came to be what it is.

I hope to say something more about this fascinating book in a later issue. —T.H.K.

Army Officer Aids Fire Fighters

A fire broke out in the early hours of Monday morning last at a factory opposite the Edmonton Men's Hostel. Adjutant Stewart, the Officer in charge, after seeing that the property was protected and the men looked after, set about for means of assisting the fire-fighters. This was done by serving them with hot coffee—a kindly act greatly appreciated by the men. A day or two after the Adjutant received a warm letter of thanks which read as follows:

"I wish to express my appreciation, and also that of the members of this Department for your kindness in supplying coffee during the fire at the Great Western Garment Co's factory.

"Respectfully yours,

"R. Davies,
"Chief, Fire Dept."

An Officer of the T.H.Q. Staff recently engaged in conversation with a gentleman who told him of the influence the Army's teachings had on his life. "Yes," he said, "I am not a Salvationist, but attending the Salvation Army Meetings helped me to give up the drink. I have never touched a drop since. I have not yet stopped smoking but I'll get there yet. And then," he added, with a smile, "I'll become a Salvationist."

THE COMMISSIONER
will visit
ELMWOOD - SUNDAY, MAY 23
11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
INDIAN HEAD - SUNDAY, MAY 30



For Our MUSICAL FRATERNITY



Coincidences in Song Writing

THE following extract from a recent article by Mr. Homer Rodeheaver, the well-known evangelist and singer, will interest song composers. I have often overheard, he says, discussions regarding the authorship of certain songs—where more than one writer takes credit for the words and music. It is true that sacred music has been published where it appears as though the music or words were a deliberate steal from music that has already been published.

The popular song, "Haven of Rest," is taken from one of Dr. Robert Lowry's compositions, published in one of his early books, both words and music. The melody of "Face to Face" is the first strain of a home song popular two or three decades ago written by W. A. Ogden. "When the Mists Have Rolled Away" is quite identical with the song written by J. H. Anderson back in the early 70's. The chorus of "At the Cross" is an old plantation melody, well known over thirty years ago.

Charles H. Gabriel once told me the following incident:

"I wrote and published a song, entitled 'Over in the Gloryland.' The manuscript had been seen only by myself and the typesetter. My surprise may be imagined when one day, soon after, I received from an Eastern hymn writer a text on the same subject. Some time later, I found substantially the same subject-matter throughout, stanza for stanza. He had not seen my song nor I his poem, yet the one was the counterpart of the other. I immediately mailed him a printed copy of my composition, which proved to be as much of a surprise to him as his had been to me."

Fort Rouge Band Visits Hospital

On Wednesday last, in connection with the League of Mercy, the Fort Rouge Band paid a visit to the St. Boniface General Hospital, where a very happy little program of an hour's duration was much appreciated. Under the leadership of Instructor Captain Watt the Bandmen played and sang a number of items, and the singing of the Male Voice Trio was greatly enjoyed. Basman W. Rich soloed, as did Captain Flannigan, he being accompanied by Major Hakkirk on his Banjo. The Major also soloed. Master McIlhagga contributed two pleasing items. At the close of the Meeting refreshments were served by the members of the League.

Grandview (Vancouver III)

Band Plays Prominent Part During Weekend

Captain Johnston and Lieut. Dan-chuck. Last weekend the Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Fuller, was in charge of all the Meetings, and much blessing was the result. The Campaign started with a rousing Open-Air on Saturday night, followed by a Meeting inside which took the form of a Salvation Musical, the program being quite varied.

The Holiness Meeting was a very blessed time, much freedom being felt, both in the inside Meeting, and also in the Open-Air. It being Mother's Day this subject was well observed during each Meeting. In the Salvation Meeting we had a record crowd. The Bandmaster took the lesson, his words being very forcible.

In one of the Meetings a Bandsman recited from memory the Ten Commandments, this being very acceptably rendered.

ST. JAMES BAND VISITS PRISON FARM

Prisoners and Homesteaders Welcome Music and Salvation Message—Two Surrenders—Forest Fire Causes Diversion

THE Meetings conducted at the Provincial Prison Farm by the St. James Band on Sunday, May 16th, proved to be of much blessing and brought cheer and light into the lives of the men thus visited. The Band, under the leadership of Instructor Captain Halsey, and accompanied by Major Allen T.H.Q., left the city at 8.30 a.m. on Sunday, travelling on the Greater Winnipeg Water District Railway in a gasoline car by the courtesy of the management. On the way a Prayer-Meeting was held in the car, this being led by Honorary Bandmaster Dancy, who prayed that God's blessing might be upon the undertaking. On the outward journey and return at night the Bandmen sang a number of Army songs and choruses, the other passengers joining in heartily and with appreciation.

On arrival at Reynolds the Band alighted and for about ten minutes played a number of marches and selections to the crowd which quickly gathered. Major Allen announcing that they would also stop off on the return journey.

The visitors arrived at the Farm somewhere about 10.30 a.m. to find the prisoners to the number of forty gathered on the lawn, where a number of benches had been placed. A rousing and happy Meeting ensued, Bandmaster Dancy reading the Scriptures and speaking from the same.

In the afternoon, in addition to the prisoners, a large number of the settlers from the surrounding district

gathered for the Meeting. Some of these friends came as far as ten and twelve miles to be present. At the close of the Meeting Major Allen gave a stirring appeal, and two men surrendered to Christ.

Just before tea was served a diversion was caused by a forest fire, which had been raging close to the Farm for number of hours. It had become so dangerous as to necessitate the calling of some of the prisoners from the Meeting in the afternoon to combat the flames which threatened one of the Farm buildings. The visitors were greatly interested in this happening which was something different than usually occurs on a Band trip!

Somewhere about six o'clock the Band left the Prison Farm, when it reached Reynolds a crowd of some two hundred people awaited their arrival, the announcement of the morning having this desirable effect. The playing of suitable Army music, as well as a number of familiar hymn-tunes, was well received by the residents.

In addition to those already mentioned, Sisters Ferguson and Dancy were amongst the party, and contributed vocal solos in both the Meetings. In the afternoon the local school-teacher, Mrs. Bruce, gave a much-appreciated reading.

The Bandmen feel that it was certainly worth their while to travel the hundred and seventy-odd miles to bring some blessing into these lonely lives.

long time since I last saw you."

"Ah," he said, "I was wondering if you would speak to me."

"Why not? I should like to know how the little girls are. Do they still sing the choruses I taught them?"

Drinking all the Time

"Ah sir, I have asked myself if you would ever know what you had done in teaching them these songs. I was at one time cook in a very rich family, and while I was there I took to drink. It was drink which ruined my master, and I ought to have taken a lesson from him. After leaving this place I went to London, and was still drinking all the time. I could not get enough to drink, and my conduct nearly broke the hearts of my wife and children. And then you took an interest in my house. The children commenced to sing, and one day those words forced themselves upon me, 'Jesus is strong to deliver.' They began me to reflect, and I spoke to my wife. There was a Salvation Army Hall near our house; my wife counselled me to go and see for myself if they sang those words there. I went, and she went with me, but when we arrived there was only the Band there. I had decided to find that which I was seeking. I left my wife and children outside, and went towards the man who was leading the men."

"Have you a song the words of which are, 'Jesus is strong to deliver'?" I asked him.

"Yes," he said, "we will play it for you."

"While I listened to the music I thought my heart would break. 'Are those words true?' I cried."

Knelt by His Side

"The man saw my despair, and five minutes after, I was kneeling by his side, while the others were softly singing the choruses. My tears flowed. Then I saw my wife and children near me,

An Original Song The Sweetest Theme

Tune: "Carry me back to old Virginia"
Carry to me the Gospel story,
Tell how the Saviour comes to make me white as snow;
Tell of His love 'till I feel its power come o'er me,—
Tell me the old story . . . sweetest theme I know.

Tell how He suffered, despised and rejected
By those who ought to have owned Him as their King,
Of His compassion that brought Him from Glory,
Brought Him to suffer that I might be saved from sin.

Chorus:

Whisper it out . . . the wondrous story!

How I, a sinner, might be saved from sin and woe;

Tell of the love that from Heaven's glory brought Him
To earth to suffer that I peace and joy might know.

Sin-cursed I need to hear that story
That I might trust in the cross of Calvary,

That I might come to the feet of Christ, my Saviour,
And from the burden of my sin be there set free:

Hopeless and chained by the power of the evil one,

Is there deliverance for such a one as me?

Can I be counted in Christ's "whosoever"—

Can I—oh, can I from habits strong be free?

Bring to my heart the matchless story
Of my Redeemer who came the lost to save,

Till I can trust my all into His keeping

And stand for Christ as a Soldier strong and brave:

Oh I would hear from your lips that sweet story,

For to my heart 'tis a message wondrous true

And it will ne'er lose its wonderful beauty

For 'tis His message sweet revealed to me through you.

—Mrs. Captain Alder.

Recently Queen Victoria St., London, Eng., rang with Salvation music when the International Staff Band marched to and from one of the City of London Churches, where the Band held a midday musical service. The Rev. J. R. Sankey said in thanking Lt.-Colonel Haines the Band Leader and Bandmaster Brigadier Fuller, they were used of God for the giving of fresh courage to his people.

On Tuesday last Major Joy, at the invitation of the Corps Officer, Ensign Mundy, attended the St. James Band Spiritual Meeting and addressed the Bandmen, his subject being, "Harmony—Spiritual as well as Musical." A full Band was present on this occasion.

and we knelt together to pray to Him Who had been strong to save.

Home now Happy

"I have often thought of you during these past days. I am sure you will be happy to learn that we are done so well. Our home is full of happiness; the children sing, and my wife also, and we owe all this to the chorus that you taught my children. I am becoming a Soldier, and I shall always pray that God will bless you for that song." Translated from the "Cris de Guerre" by D.O.J.

Field Secretary at Moose Jaw

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. On Mother's Day we had good crowds at all our Meetings and God came near and blessed our souls. Different mothers participated. In the afternoon Meeting each family was presented with a plant by Mrs. Ensign Cubitt.

On Monday night we were delighted to have Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Secretary, and Mrs. Coombs with us, they being accompanied by Staff-Captain Tutte. Every branch of the Corps was out in full strength to greet the officers and their messages were very helpful. One brother raised his hand for prayer in this gathering.

During the evening the Colonel reviewed the Sunbeam Brigade and received the salute from them.—J.D.

Progress at Virden

Candidates on the Increase

Captain and Mrs. Tanner. In the Salvation Meeting on May 9 a Senior Soldier was enrolled, and a Sunday or so previously a Junior Soldier was sworn in in the Company Meeting. On recent Saturday Mrs. Captain Tanner and two comrades went over to Oak Lake, and there held a rousing Open Air Meeting to which there were many attentive listeners.

After the Meeting on Mother's Day a party of comrades sang a number of cheering songs outside of a house where two comrades are lying sick. We believe they were greatly blessed by this thought.

We are glad to report that we now have another accepted Candidate, this making four for the Virden Corps, for the coming Session.

Campaign at Edmonton !!

Results in Many Seekers and Much Blessing

Ensign Hanson and Lieut. May. Glorious Revival Meetings have been conducted here by Lt.-Colonel McLean and have resulted in much good. We commenced with two seekers at the Mercy-Seat during the first Meeting and on Sunday morning there were four more for Holiness. Sixteen boys and girls came forward in the Company-Meeting. In the Sunday night Meeting another wave of blessing swept over the people, and four sought Holiness.

On Monday evening we had the Officers from No. III, Adjutant Lawson and Lieut. Langford, accompanied by the Band, eighteen strong, with us. We closed with a Hallelujah wind-up, and four souls at the Cross. Adjutant Stewart was also a visitor on this occasion. On Tuesday the Colonel spoke "Heavenly Rest," and all present were greatly helped. On Wednesday night, at the close of the Colonel's address, eleven seekers for Holiness volunteered holdly to the Mercy-Seat. On Thursday night the Colonel delivered his lecture which was heartily enjoyed and appreciated by all who heard him.—C.C. Steve.

In Memory of Mother

Shaunavon Juniors Ask to be Enrolled

Captain Leighton and Lieut. Morgan. Our Outpost Meeting night ahead. On Wednesday, May 5, a good Meeting was conducted there and after the address given by the Lieutenant one soul sought Salvation. The next day this Comrade was visited and prayed with, and she gave a glowing testimony of victory over sin.

On Mother's Day at Shaunavon we had a good time, and the theme of "Mother" was brought much to the front. Three attendants of the Company Meeting expressed a desire to be enrolled as Junior Soldiers in memory of their mother, so this very pleasing desire was granted and they were sworn in under the Blood-and-Fire Flag.—W.G.M.

Brigadier Sims and Editor at The Pas

Busy Week-end Campaign Results in Eight Seekers— Meetings Well Attended

(By Wire)

Week-end Meetings at The Pas, conducted by Brigadier Sims and Major Church proved of great interest and blessing. The visit was crowded with events. On Saturday afternoon school children filled the Hall and enjoyed a bright, happy Meeting. A Soldier's Tea followed and a splendid gathering at night when the Brigadier gave an instructive lecture on Salvation Army history. The Sunday Meetings were well attended, the Hall being crowded at night. There were five seekers in the morning and three at night. A man converted at the morning Meeting was at the night Open-Air and also took part in inside Meeting. The

visiting Officers addressed Directory Class and Company Meeting. The Brigadier also met the Corps Cadets. A large boarding-house was visited in the afternoon and a helpful Meeting held with the mill workers. The Editor held interested crowds on street and in Hall with descriptive accounts of experiences on various parts of Army battlefield.

Captain and Mrs. Hill are doing good work at this Corps and are much loved by comrades and respected by community. Self-Denial is going well and Soldiers responded splendidly at Altar Service on Sunday night.—Corps Correspondent.

The Trail of '98

Klondike Pioneer Gives Interesting Reminiscences at Victoria

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. Envoy and Mrs. McGill led the Meetings during the first weekend in May. On Saturday night Bandmaster Bent, who had arrived home on the afternoon boat from the Bandmaster's Councils, gave an interesting description of the trip from Victoria to Winnipeg, and what transpired there. He also had messages from the Victorians at present residing in the Prairie Capital City.

The Meetings all day on Sunday were full of interest and God's presence was manifest. In the afternoon Envoy McGill gave some of his reminiscences of "The Trail of '98," and the arrival and work of the pioneer party of Officers in Dawson City. The Envoy was second in command and later in charge. Before giving his address he sang some verses of his song, "We're going to the Klondike," that was sung by the party of six men and two women Officers before embarking at Victoria for Skagway in May, 1898, to the tune, "We're going back to Dixie."

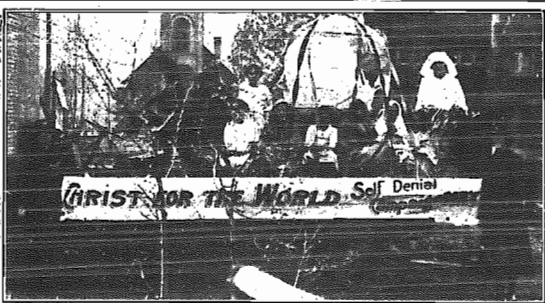
On Monday night a lantern lecture was given by the Envoy on "The Starry Skies," and the glory of the Lord in the heavens was beautifully illustrated by fifty slides.

Envoy Mrs. McGill spoke in all of the Meetings and her clear testimony, backed up by God's word and His Spirit, was a means of spiritual help and blessing to all.—A.E.T.

Fernie

S.D. Float Makes an Impression— Life-Saving Guards Started

Captain Stratton and Lieut. Corsie. Much interest was aroused previous



Fernie's Self-Denial Float, with the Corps Officers, Captain Stratton and Lieutenant Corsie.

to the launching of the Self-Denial Effort by a decorated float which paraded the town. Good crowds gathered at each of the three Open-Air stands and talks were given on the work of the Army. A great impres-

Six at Fort Frances

Captain G. Roskelly and Lieutenant Dowdes. On Wednesday, May 5, Major Merrett paid us a visit. We were delighted to have him with us both for the Open-Air and inside Meeting, many comrades and respected by community. Self-Denial is going well and Soldiers responded splendidly at Altar Service on Sunday night.—Corps Correspondent.

Lethbridge

Adjutant and Mrs. H. Jones. Mother's Day was fittingly observed, special addresses being delivered in keeping with the occasion. In the Company-Meeting potted plants were given to all motherless children, and the Salvation Meeting was led by the mothers of the Corps, Sister Mrs. Tullock being in charge. During this Meeting four little motherless children were dedicated to God and the Army, under the care and direction of their father. In conclusion an earnest appeal was made, and many came under conviction.

We are pleased to report that Sergeant-Major Mundy is in the firing-line again, following a brief illness.

sion was made, and our Target has since been smashed. Praise God for victory! The Soldiers were very enthusiastic and worked splendidly.

Mother's Day was celebrated with appropriate songs and addresses. In the afternoon the Captain addressed the mothers and children assembled in the Baptist Church and at night in our own Hall. Many comrades testified to the fact of having a good mother who early in life taught them to tread the narrow way.

A Life-Saving Guard Troop has

Campaigning Amongst the Native Indians

Staff-Captain Carruthers Visits Several Corps and Conducts Helpful Meetings

Envoy Mrs. Tomlinson. We have recently been favored with a visit from Staff-Captain Carruthers, the Meetings being much enjoyed by all who attended. The Envoy met the Staff-Captain at Kitiwanga, where a helpful and refreshing Meeting was held. The Local Officers of this Corps accompanied the Divisional Commander to Andimaul the next day, this being a walk of about seven miles along the railroad track. Here the Comrades were found preparing to leave for the fishing season. They had a Hallelujah send-off for the Comrades from two neighboring villages were present and at the station to bid them Good-bye. From thence the Staff-Captain came by train to Cedarvale, crossing the river by ferry and arriving at Measinkinsit at 2.30 a.m. Here we had a real good time, the Meetings were well attended and all received a blessing.

An interesting incident took place in one of the Meetings. Sister Annie Brown, an aged Indian Comrade, who in giving her testimony in her own language, said, "I can sing a little English; why does not Staff-Captain Carruthers try Kitchian language?" As he finished the Staff-Captain struck up a chorus, "Amm, well, ah yea," the English being, "Happy on the way." This not only pleased Sister Brown, but the Comrades in the congregation enjoyed it.—Mrs. Tomlinson.

Tired of Life

School-Teacher Finds Salvation at Regina Citadel and is now Happy

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. The Sunday Meetings were very helpful. In the morning Adjutant McCaughey spoke and his words were very impressive. Mrs. Staff-Captain Tutte was present and took part in the Meeting. The Citadel was filled for the Salvation Meeting, when the Adjutant took for his subject, "The Rich Young Ruler." After a hard battle of prayer we had the joy of seeing an elderly man kneel at the Mercy-Seat for forgiveness. He afterwards testified to the fact that he was saved, and that he was starting out on a new life in the Master's service. The man, who is a school-teacher by profession, had fallen, and had at last attempted to take his own life, but had failed in the attempt. He is now happy, and is being looked after by Commandant Beattie of the Men's Social Department.

On Sunday morning the Songster Brigade, at the invitation of the Social Officers went out to the jail and rendered a program of song, many of the men being blessed through this effort.

On Wednesday the Band and a number of Soldiers went over to the Northside Corps to give them a little assistance on the occasion of the visit of Brigadier Sims. The Band rendered a number of items, both at the Open-Air and the inside Meeting.—W.G.W.

Kamloops Target Smashed

Successful Tag Day Featured

Captain Gray and Lieut. M. Walker. On Saturday, May 8, we held our Self-Denial Tag Day, when a precious rose was sold. Sunday following being Mother's Day, everyone patronized the taggers, and were a rose. At the Meetings beautiful testimonies were given to mother's love and guidance, and many hearts were stirred. We are delighted to report that our Self-Denial Target is smashed, Hallelujah!—M.J.

SERIAL STORY

Through Storm to Victory

The Life Story of a Canadian Salvationist who paid the price of following her Lord but found His Promise of Reward Abundantly Fulfilled :

By Dorothy O. Joy

CHAPTER VI

An Easter Vision

WHILE Mrs. Habkirk had been in the West the Army had opened fire in Seaford, and although operations had also been commenced in Winnipeg during the same period, she had never paid much attention to the Salvationists. Now, however, to see them in her own home-town was a slightly different thing, and with some little interest she viewed the strange activities of these new people. Well does she remember the first time she saw them marching down the main street of Seaford. At the head of the procession was a tall young Salvationist, a native of the town, who is now Lt.-Colonel Crawford of the United States. She was attracted by them, but at first made no effort to know anything more of them or their doings.

Persuaded to Attend the Army

After a little while, however, her sisters, who had made the acquaintance of the Army before her return from the West persuaded her to attend a Sunday afternoon Meeting with them. They were in the habit of doing this occasionally, more out of curiosity than with any particular desire of becoming identified with the Salvationists, and, incidentally to gain a little amusement for themselves. Everything done by these people was so utterly different from the religious exercises to which they had been accustomed that they hardly understood them at all. They enjoyed noting the points of difference, however.

At first Mary did not want to go with them, but at last yielded to their request, and went with them on what proved to be the first of many similar excursions, for she was very favorably impressed with these people. The happy, care-free manner of their Meetings just suited her, and she was at last deeply interested, where before, her interest had been only casual.

After this she became quite a frequent visitor at the Army Hall, and often thought that she could become very happy if she associated herself with them. Then again she would put the thought from her, for she at once realized what it would mean to her people if she became in any way connected with the Salvation Army. The Army was all right, but for anyone with her strict Presbyterian upbringing it would be nothing more or less than madness to contemplate any close association with the organization.

The Clarion-call

Strongly as Mary fought against the voice of her conscience she felt intuitively that the time was fast approaching when she would have to yield to those promptings which she knew were Divine, and join the Salvation Army. She did not want to do so. She could visualize, only too distinctly, the heartache and sorrow and disappointment and inevitable misunderstandings which would arise from her going on her part. She knew that only too well, for her relations would view a decision on her part to become a Salvationist, and, for a long time she held

out, feeling that after the trouble to which they had gone for her sake she could not and ought not to repay them in a way that would grieve them. She knew that they could never understand her longing to belong to the Army, and would only think that some madness had seized her. But, strive to forget as she would, still the Army called her with clarion voice.

but at last she turned over in bed, saying to herself, as she did so, "Surely God would not want me to go, feeling as I do!" She tried to get to sleep again, but there was an uncomfortable feeling in her heart. Perhaps, after all, she ought to have gone. But, although she closed her eyes and endeavored to forget everything, something within her kept continually telling her she ought to get



Again the Voice called, "Mary!"

However, on Easter morning, a glorious Sunday when all nature seemed in a mood of rejoicing and gladness, the time came when she had to make that decision which was to so effectively change the whole course of her life.

A Long-ago Easter Morning

It had been announced previously that a special Easter Kneedril was to be conducted at the Army Hall, and on the Saturday evening Mary had decided she would attend this gathering. When the Sunday came, however, and it was time for her to be thinking of going, she felt so weary that she wondered if it would be really worth her while bothering to get up and go out just for half an hour or so. Should she go, or should she not? For a little while she lay debating the matter

up and that she ought to attend that Meeting.

So insistent did this voice become that she could withstand it no longer, so, half impatiently she jumped out of bed, and proceeded to dress. If Mary had known of the wonderful joy that was to come to her on that early morning walk there would surely have been no hesitancy in her manner. She would have run with swift and eager feet to meet her risen Lord.

A Still Unwilling Heart

As it was, it was with a still unwilling heart and lagging footsteps that Mary Habkirk came downstairs, and quietly let herself out of the house and walked down the silent street. No one was about—it was so early—and no sound

echoed through the serene Sabbath stillness but the joyous carolling of the birds.

Suddenly, and at this Mary's astonishment was vast, she heard a Voice, a Voice which said to her, as to one of old in the Garden of that first Easter morning so long ago, "Mary!" She turned quickly, wondering from whence could come this speaker. Then it seemed to her that she saw a vision of her Lord—the Saviour who had suffered for her once before—she had seen a vision of Him on the Cross, and it seemed to her that He stood before her robed in light, as one descended from the Heavens. As she looked the sweet Voice said once more, "Mary!" and at His call she knew that for His dear sake she would have to leave her home and friends and all that she held most dear, to follow Him wherever He might lead, were it to the ends of the earth. There, on that quiet street she surrendered herself to His will. This was her first experience of Full Salvation or Holiness of Heart; never before had she been able upon to give up her all. She had known her sins to be forgiven, although for a time that experience had been dimmed, but, until this moment of unspeakable joy she had never felt her need of anything greater or more satisfying.

On Wings of Joy

The vision faded, and she walked on to the Hall that morning as though she were moving on wings. She knew not what she was doing, and hardly where she was going. That Meeting was a veritable feast to her responsive and receptive heart, and still she was eager for more of the things of her Lord.

However, when she reached home there was still another battle before her. She felt that before she could tell her relatives of the wonderful thing which had come into her life she would have to be rid of everything which would be likely to hinder her in her experience. She knew too, that this must be so before she could think of becoming a Salvationist. This idol which she realised must be cast down before she could definitely say she had finished with her old life, was a love of dress and finery. Mrs. Habkirk remembers that Easter Day very vividly: "I made up my mind that I would get the victory," she says, with a far-away look in her eyes. "It was no easy thing for me to give up everything worldly, but I fought out that battle alone, determined that I would win, and win I did."

That night she went to the Meeting knowing that at last she was going to her own place, and there, with tears of repentance and joy she publicly claimed the victory over that love of self-adornment which had been hers for so many years.

Soldiership at Last

This step taken, she was ready for any storms which might assail her, and she knew that they would come. There was no holding back for her now that she knew where her duty lay, and it was with an unquenchable gladness that she told the Corps Officer that she was now ready to have her name put down as a Soldier.

Never, in all her life had Mary Habkirk spent a happier or a sadder Easter, although perhaps no connection can be discerned between the two. Happy because of her wonderful experience, and sad because she was in direct contradiction to the wishes of her relatives. Of necessity, that caused her sorrow, but her determination was fixed, and so, bracing herself against whatever might befall her in the way of opposition and persecution she went home, prepared to tell them the good news, the Salvationist. She was strong in the Lord, and in His strength she would fight.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

T.H.Q. Staff Officers at Prince Albert

Brigadier Sims and Major Church Conduct interesting and Profitable Meetings at Corps and Institution

Captain and Mrs. Chapman, Brigadier Sims and Major Church paid us a visit recently. It was the Major's initial visit to this Corps and his words of counsel and advice were a means of blessing.

On Tuesday at 6.30 p.m., the visiting Officers were the guests at a supper held by the Corps Cadets. After the supper the Brigadier and Major

each gave an interesting talk. The Brigadier spoke on the advantage of encouraging one another in the Christian pathway. The Major's topic was, "Three Avenue's of Approach." The last of the eye; flesh, and the pride of life; or the desire to have; or the desire to be. He explained that we all desire to be, and have something in life, but urged each one to do the things pleasing to God.

On the day following, a visit was made by the Brigadier and Major to the Jail and Penitentiary. At the latter institution several of the prisoners raised their hands, signifying their

desire to live a better life. In this service the choir, composed of a number of the inmates, sang. It was not convenient to hold a Meeting in the Jail, but the visitors were given the privilege of looking through the institution.

At night a program was given by the various branches of the Y.P. Corps—Life-Saving Guards, Scouts, Corps Cadets and Juniors. Among other interesting items were two dialogues, a song by the Juniors and the building of the Life-Saving Scout Badge. An item worthy of mention was a Demonstration by the younger children dressed as flowers. The

"flower girls" also took up the offering, one girl using her butterfly.

The day following, a funeral service was held in the Hall for one of our Juniors, Edith Erasmus. Edith had been suffering for a considerable time, and as long as she was possibly could, attended all Meetings. She was a regular attendee at the Company Meeting, and had a smile for everyone. She has served Jesus for quite a long time, and we firmly believe that she has now seen Him "Face to Face." She will be missed in the Corps. The Brigadier and Major conducted this service.—C.C. B. W.

We are looking

for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address **ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT**, 517 - 518 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" or envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1012-Neal, Frank or "Frankie." Born in England. Last heard of was homesteading in Saskatchewan. Father anxiously enquires.

1016-Born, Fred. Engaged in farming or motoring business. Native of Chester, England. Should this meet the eye please communicate with this office. Daughter enquires.

1018-Derringer, Miss. Caroline Marie—also known as Von Derramm. Born in Norway. Rather tall; grey hair; brown eyes. Sister enquires.

1014-Hagen, Lars Thorsen—also known as Sundrehagen. Norwegian. Medium height; dark hair; brown eyes. Supposed to be in Canada. Brother enquires.

1015-Nilsen, Christian and Emma Larsen. Son in Norway wants to communicate with you.

1027-Bjornstad, Oskar Ladvig Nilsen. Norwegian. Medium height; dark hair; blue eyes. Sister enquires.

1031-Bjornsen, Ole. Norwegian. Rather small; brown hair; blue eyes; seaman. Mother is anxious.

1028-Macdo, Antonio Augusto. Born in Portugal. Married. Medium height; dark hair. Supposed to have gone to Alaska. Fleisherman.

1066-Harvey, Donald Earl. Height 5 ft. 4 in. 25 years of age; smooth skin; sandy complexion. Missing since February 1925. Was then working at Photo, Alberta. Sister enquires. (See photo.)

1025-Hoel, Thomas. Norwegian. Came to America years ago. Son is enquiring.

1030-Sjennsen, Anders. Norwegian. Please communicate at once if legacy awaits.

1035-Potter, David John. Age 40; height 5 ft. 1 in.; black hair; blue eyes; pale complexion. Minor or odd jobs. Welsh (native of Rhymney, Mon. Wales). Brother in Wales enquires.

1043-Thompson, Hector; "Harry." Married. 70 years of age. Mining for 25 years. Carpenter. Brother John Percival Thompson living in Manitoba. Sister anxiously enquires.

1044-Derringer, William T. Irish nationality. 40 years of age; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 160 lb.; fair hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Single. Brother enquires. Left lumber camp in Ontario, December 1925. No trace after. Relatives are enquiring.

1022-Lapsley, Elizabeth. Age 54. Domestic. Native of C. York Island. Came to Canada in 1892. Last known address was Victoria, B.C. Brother in Old Country enquiring.

1041-Sorenson, Andrew Christian Mathias. Danish. Age 44; height 5 ft. 9 in.; blond hair; brown eyes. Was discharged from Militia at Regina, Sask., in Canada, 1919. Brother enquires.

1051-Sormanen, Edward (Helkinspolka). Born in Finland. Dark hair; fair blue eyes. Was in Vancouver. Relatives anxious.

1052-Berg, Thomas George. Born in Worcester, England. About 55 years of age. Supposed to be in Western Canada. Brother in South Africa enquiring.

1053-Sjennsen, Anders. Norwegian. Please communicate at once if legacy awaits.

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Visit of COMMISSIONER H. W. MAPP International Secretary Supported by LT.-COMMISSIONER RICH, COL. MILLER, Chief Secretary, and T. H. Q. Staff

Two Great Gatherings in THE WALKER THEATRE SUNDAY, JUNE 6th

3 p.m. Service of Music and Song by Massed Bands and Songsters.

Commissioner Mapp will preside

7 p.m. Great Salvation Meeting.

Commissioner Mapp will speak

HOLINESS MEETING IN THE NO. 1 CITADEL AT 11 a.m.

Commissioner Mapp is an Officer of world-wide experience and is a captivating speaker. None should miss this opportunity of hearing him.

The Army in South America

(Continued from page 3)

Sailors' Home at Montevideo. It has accommodation for fifty persons—officers and men; and most of the visitors are British. Brigadier Thomas gets crews for ships and performs other useful services. During the Prince of Wales' visit, men of the escorting cruiser paid frequent visits to the Sailors' Home. I understand that the Brigadier himself arrived as a sailor at Montevideo about thirty years ago, and, on being converted at the Army, applied himself wholeheartedly to that business of helping others in which he has gained so much efficiency and recognition. Not long ago a revolution journal came out with a narrative in pictures of a whale stranded on the shore, of each official department refusing to accept responsibility, of great offence and danger accruing from the putrefying flesh, and of Brigadier Thomas coming to the rescue with a party of men, who cut up the whale and safely disposed of the pieces.

"One more story I must give you of Montevideo. Brazil has two warships, and certain men on one of them, resolving on a revolution, sailed with her to the Uruguay capital. There the revolutionaries were put ashore, accommodation being requisitioned for them at our Shelter. They numbered about seventy-five, and a special wing of the Institution was allotted to them, they cooking the food we supplied. They remained with us over a year, the Brazilian Government paying their expenses, because they did not want them home again."

"What of social conditions in Buenos Ayres?"

"I don't know that they are much worse than in other large cities. Of course there is a great deal of gam-

bling, based on the State lottery. Indeed, only State gambling is permitted, but a good deal of private gambling goes on. One never sees drunken persons in the streets; but much drunkenness, as well as drug-taking, takes place."

"The Army is making progress in South America."

"Yes, it is slow work, but we are going ahead. There are revival grounds, notably in the South of Uruguay. We have 200 Soldiers at Salto, where, during the past three or four years, some long-established 'drunks' and other terrible characters have been won. A fine work is done there in the way of feeding the poor, feeding school children, etc. The Army has eight Sunday-schools in the outskirts of the town. We meet there a difficulty we meet everywhere, namely, that some of the Converts are not married and, because of tangled matrimonial conditions, cannot get married. It is impossible, therefore, that they should become Soldiers, though they remain adherents and continue under Army influence. Another locality of revival is Artigas, in the north of Uruguay, on the Brazilian border. On the other side of that border is the little town of San Guan de Batista, where a wonderful work is going on. But probably the finest revival of all is south of Salto, at Paysandu, of ox-tongue fame."

"The Captain there is a man with a stirring history. I made his acquaintance, and that of his wife, the first time I visited Salto. They were new Converts, and unmarried. Their lives had been free and wild, and I don't know how many times he had been in prison for smuggling and for other offences. As for his wife, she could neither read nor write. I performed the marriage ceremony, and as they were too poor to have a wedding-ring, that part had to be left out. After a year we took them into the Training

Coming Events

The Chief Secretary (COLONEL MILLER)

St. James Sun, May 23
LT.-COLONEL McLEAN
Roosland Sat.-Thurs., June 12-17
Trail Sat.-Thurs., June 19-24
Nelson Fri.-Thurs., June 25-July 1
Vancouver Prison Sun., Aug. 1
Chilliwack Sat.-Thurs., Aug. 7-12

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

(Assistant Field Secretary)
Fort Frances Sat., Sun., May 29, 30

HOME LEAGUE FIXTURES

Mrs. Lt.-Col. Phillips
Winnipeg V Wed., May 26
Mrs. Lt.-Col. Coombs
Winnipeg II Fri., May 28
Mrs. Brigadier Dickerson
Winnipeg III Wed., May 26
Mrs. Major Smith
Winnipeg VI Wed., May 26
Mrs. Lt.-Col. Coombs and Mrs. Major
Habkirk
Winnipeg VII Thurs., May 27

Picked Up

(Continued from page 6)

The Winnipeg Citadel Band is taking a keen interest in the Self-Denial Effort as five "thermometers" on a specially-made chart show. Each "thermometer" indicates what various sections of the Band raise—and thus "good works" are mutually provoked.

Staff-Captain Dray will conduct the inauguration of the St. James Chum Brigade on Monday, May 31st, at 8 p.m. A Display will be given by the Life-Saving Scouts and Chums during the evening.

Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro lived his motto—"Hard work and lots of it"—while in Seattle, Wash. on a recent Sunday. He addressed a great gathering of people at 9.30 a.m., during which the altar was lined with seekers. Five hundred younger Japanese were addressed by him in English in the afternoon, after which there was a Woman's Meeting attended by 700 Japanese women.

The many friends of Deputy-Bandmaster W. Carroll, Winnipeg Citadel, who has been ill for some time, will be glad to learn of a marked improvement in his condition.

Sidewalks Blocked

Chilliwack Stirred by Visit of D.C. Three new Soldiers

Captain L. Roskelley and Lieut. Christenson. Recently, Chilliwack Soldiers were privileged to have with them for the weekend Brigadier and Mrs. Layman. Such large crowds gathered for the Saturday night Open-Air that the sidewalk was blocked. All day on Sunday our souls were greatly blessed as we listened to the Old, Old Story from the lips of our visitors, both in word and song. In the Salvo Meeting a very pleasing ceremony was performed when the Brigadier enrolled three new Soldiers, a young woman and two young men. We praise the Lord also for one precious soul which sought and found Salvation in the Prayer-Meeting.

Home and they became Officers. They were first sent to a little Corps on the outskirts of Buenos Ayres, and they worked up that and other Corps in a wonderful way, he being a man of intelligence and much power. Afterwards they took charge at Paysandu, a clerical and conservative town of about 30,000 inhabitants. He is doing a fine work among the people, and the authorities are so well disposed towards him that he can hold Open-Air Meetings wherever he likes at any hour of the night or day."

A MUSICAL FESTIVAL

will be given in the

Walker Theatre

Thursday, May 27th, 8 p.m.

by the

Winnipeg Citadel Band

His Worship MAYOR WEBB
will preside

Massed Songsters will sing